

1887

The

EVENING EDITION

World.

1892

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1892.

PRICE ONE CENT.

Fifth Anniversary Number



1492

LOOKING ACROSS 400 YEARS.

1892

The Evening World is five years old to-day. And it is celebrating its anniversary in a manner that becomes an alert, energetic and untiring servant of the people.

It may have its holiday clothes on, and there is no denial of the fact that it feels the widespread exhilaration that is part and parcel of the pending Columbian festivities, but it is furnishing the news right on the reel as usual, and there is nothing that the public wants to know or ought know about the goings-on in this immediate neighborhood and also to the remotest reaches of civilization up to the hour of going to press to-day that has been forgotten or overlooked. The telegraph wires have thrummed with stories of suffering, crime and varied achievements, and reporters have sought information as zealously and furnished it as faithfully as if this were an ordinary day in the history of THE EVENING WORLD.

Which it is not. It is a great day, and THE EVENING WORLD puts a large red mark along side of it, and rejoices that it is here. You should have been at the banquet that it gave its friends this afternoon. Down in the glittering press-rooms in the basement of the Pulitzer Building, where enterprise, intellect and mechanism blend in a double-feast daily for the people. There was a celebration that would have made your eyeballs jiggle had you looked in upon it. The

dishes were the finest the occasion called for. This was the card:

MENU.
October 10.
1887. EVENING WORLD'S. 1892.
Public Confidence. Commendation.
Popular Support. Influence. Prosperity.
Growth. Encouragement.
Law-Lovers' Hope.
Wrong-Doers' Hate.
Everybody's Admiration.
Friends. Loyalty. Love.
Warm Welcome in Homes.

THE EVENING WORLD, radiant as a bright July morning, with the re-echoing music of the giant printing machines ringing all around him, sat at the head of a sumptuously laden table with Public Service on his left and News on his right, while Brooklyn Edition, Circulation, Features, Christmas Tree, Sick Babies' Fund, House and Home, Extra Editions and other journalistic dignitaries had prominent places at the board. Among the guests, too, was old Where-Was-I-At, an eccentric embodiment of contem-

rary rivalry in the newspaper line, who was invited to the feast that he might learn something of the spirit and substance of enterprise and be taught a lesson in news-getting and news-serving, as well as in public duty, that he sorely needs. The faster the presses whirled and the louder grew the song, the greater the enjoyment of all at the feast, with the exception of green-eyed Where-Was-I-At, whose heart seemed to wilt every time one of the machines put on an extra spurt of speed. He lost his appetite when his eye had travelled down the list of delicacies. Many of the dishes were new to him, and those that did not startle him he was simply sufficiently acquainted with either to know by name or to have nibbled at occasionally before. But he kept his seat and waited and wondered. And when the talking point was reached may be he didn't open his ears and do some tall listening.

"Friends," said THE EVENING WORLD as soon as the first toast was reached—"let us drain this bumper to the years' work that has just ended. It was the fifth year of my service for the people. During it I fought for the good of the people, for the advancement of every cause that justice, charity or public welfare put forward. My loyalty was steadfast; my love was unwavering. With Public Service and Circulation by my side I opposed evil unrelentingly and promoted truth and

honesty untiringly. The battle flags we have won are even more numerous than in former years. Our halls are thronged with trophies. The exulting song of victory has been forever on our lips and the huzzahs of the commanding populace have been always ringing in our ears. We have done well by the people and they have done well by us. We enjoy increased prosperity and the measure of our influence grows day by day. We have the confidence, the love, the admiration, the support of the people and we stand to-day where no other evening paper stood before, leading in everything that makes journalism successful, respectable and profitable.

"We are larger to-day than we were on Oct. 10, 1891. We now give the people six pages for their penny where formerly we gave them but four. The additional two pages entailed a heavy increase of expenses, but the people had dealt generously with us, and merchants had made such encroachments on our columns with their advertisements that we felt it our duty to enlarge. We appeared as a regular six-page paper on March 10, the same day, by the way, that Brooklyn Edition over there opened his eyes to the light. An excellent intellectual bill of fare is now served in the forty-eight columns that we print. There is something for everybody and everything for somebody.

"Our celebration," THE EVENING WORLD continued, "fits nicely into the Columbian programme. Four hundred years ago the grand Gennoa, whom we are now so desirous of honoring put his best foot forward on the road to fame. His whole reputation rests on the fact that he had an idea that the world was round. If Christopher Columbus were alive to-day he would have to amend his original idea, so as to include the assertion that THE EVENING WORLD was round, too, when anything of importance was happening anywhere. But a marvel of modern enterprise like THE EVENING WORLD was beyond the wildest imaginings of even the fantastic world-traveler. If he had said to the Council at Salamanca that he was going on an expedition in search of a newspaper that would place the news while it was happening in the hands and before the eyes of hundreds of thousands of readers—news from points ten thousand miles away, as well as news at the doors of their own homes—they would have made a hole in the top of his head with a cut-throat razor and looked for grasshoppers in his brain-box. Ferdinand and Isabella would have sent him to an asylum for idiots, and even the good friar, whose friendly offices helped Columbus to gain the royal favor, would have looked suspiciously towards his dome of thought and wondered what kind of a think-tank it concealed, anyhow. But here I am, all the

same, and these palpitating presses tell the tale of my existence, and of the extent of it likewise. These are the fountains that the people drink from every day. These are the source of all the good that is done for the public. News from everywhere flows through these wonderful machines. Time and distance disappear before the marvelous speed of their cylinders. There was no EVENING WORLD on the charts or maps that Columbus pored over, and in the whole realm of thought of his day there was not a hope or a theory upon which such magnificent achievement as THE EVENING WORLD is a foremost example, if I do say it myself, might be based.

Public service was next toasted. "I hardly know where to begin," he responded, "From the very first I have been the guiding star of THE EVENING WORLD'S policy. It has always been the paper of the people, and its duty has always drawn it close to the lives of the people and bound it firmly to their hearts. Consequently I have been kept pretty busy. I am rather proud of what I have done, and although it may sound egotistical I cannot help saying that my co-operation with THE EVENING WORLD has benefited the community in many respects. First of all, didn't we secure Cleaner Streets for New York?

"While the metropolis of the Western

Closing the Dives
STREET MUSICIANS
PUBLIC SCHOOLS & EARLY
ACQUIRED PRESS NEWS
NIGHT SCHOOL
FREE EVENING LECTURES
LABOR NOTES
CLEAN STREETS
Christmas Tree
CHINESE SUNDAY SCHOOL
SPORTING EXTRA
WIFE CONTEST
DAILY NOVELETTE
BROOKLYN EDITION
DAILY CARTOONS
SATURDAY HALF-HOLIDAY

NEWS RECORD BROKER
HUSBAND CONTEST
HOTEL ROYAL FINE
WOMENS REFORMATION
DEATH OF AN ASTOR
LUDLOW ST. PANIC
CONVENTIONS
SICK BABIES FUND
SULLIVAN-CORRIGAN
EAST RIVER PARK CONCERN
COLORED EDITION
BROOKLYN L'ARD WAR
EXPOSURE OF DR. DONOVAN
BROOKLYN JOURNAL
HOMESTEAD NEWS
ELECTION EXTRAS

NEIL NELSON
CIRCULATION RECORD BROKER
SHOOTING OFF TRACK
DYNAMITER NORCROSS
HOUSE & HOME
DEPT.
MIDNIGHT EXTRAS
MAHER-FITZIMMONS
CLEVELAND NOTIFICATION
ALAN DALE